April 27-17
Friday: —

My precious Joe: —

Can't understand why you didn't receive any mail — but I guess you found it awaiting you in the afternoon because I wrote daily — on two days twice a day.

I am so impatient now that I know that you are coming home. I feel as though the time will never never come. Last night I awoke several times wondering why I was so happy and when I realized

to him. Naturally you had to be in it. Barney is coming home for the Summer, too, so you can meet him. He will be home about a week later than you.

Joe, you sure are a pig-pigy. I thought "Zoo" was wonderful, when I saw that number believe me, I was some proud of you. But perhaps if I knew the work it involved, I should feel differently. Glad you came - as long as you are coming home - that's enough -

that is was because of your home coming, oh, I felt so, so happy, that I cuddled up to Sadie and soon fell asleep again to dream of you.

I dropped a letter to Barney yesterday and told him about you. I owed him this letter for about 6 months, and when Nellie told me for at least a dozenth time that he was still waiting for an answer I felt so ashamed myself that I sat right down and wrote

I was so happy when I came in this morning that my face must have plainly showed it. Mrs. Smalley remarked it – saying I must have slept particularly well. oh! I was asking so to tell him, but when he told me again to-day that I shouldn't dare think of marrying for at least 6 yr. I fully made up my mind. What do you suppose he said Joe? He fairly took me off my feet when he said, I wouldn't be a bit surprised if you came in and told me you were going to be married in a week and go south. Joe, I told him absolute nothing and when I write to thanks I am writing to some girl. But he remembers my friend Joe, the parson, altho' I told him it was to an old family friend.